

## THE JIG SAW CRAZE.

Wearing Her Big Hat, the Smart Girl Pours Tea.

### BRIDES CARRY FLOWER MUFFS

What the Gotham Shops Are Showing In Spring and Summer Dress Materials—Milady Now Wears a Watch on Her Gloved Finger.

My Dear Elsa—I'm worn to a frazzle over this jig saw puzzle fad, aren't you? Here in New York we're absolutely going mad about the putting together of these picture puzzles. And not only are our brains turned upside down with wondering whether a certain little jagged piece of wood fits in here, there or somewhere else, but we are hounded on all sides by friends who are making these puzzles for charity "to save all the colored covers of the magazines for them." So high runs the craze that a floor of one of the erstwhile fashionable old houses on Washington square north has become a jig saw factory, boasting a staff of twenty or more workmen, many of whom are art students at Cooper Institute and the league.

Yes, my dear, from the maid in the kitchen to the master in the library



WATCH WORN OVER MILADY'S GLOVE.

we've all caught the germ, and it only remained for the man who invented the puzzle picture of different colored woods to drive us all to padded cells. Well, I made up my mind that it was time something was doing to turn the jig saw tide. And I've "done" it sure enough by giving yesterday afternoon a "tangram party." A superabundance of egotism is not one of my glaring faults, I have been told, but at this moment I'm really gloating over my cleverness in reviving the curious and interesting pastime of dallying with tangrams. Is it a new variety of imported fruit? No, Miss Innocence, but it is the fruit of a Chinaman's brains, one Tan, who lived awhile ago, say some 4,000 years before we became inhabitants of this glorious country. And to this oriental ancestor its descendant, the jig saw, owes much of its fame. Unlike the present puzzle, the tangram consists of only seven pieces, and these parts are all the same size. Artistic values are completely lost sight of in the struggle for entirety.

The tangram that I set before my guests was "The House That Jack Built," and that the cat was as big as the cow and the malt as large as the house that contained it matters nothing to the architects. After the tangrams we had tea, and Ellnor poured for me, looking a Rembrandt study in a stunning big black velvet hat charmingly trimmed with bunches of silver raisins—nothing else—and the chicness of the thing beggars description. You have read of almost every known variety of fruit, flowers and birds which have found their way into the milliners' hands, but I reckon you didn't know that these artists had forsaken the garden and the menagerie for the realm of the cook. You'll pardon me, but it is such a temptation to say that the raison d'être of this is Paris and that Ellnor has just come from the Ville Luminiere.

Why did she wear a hat while pouring tea? Simply and solely because it's the latest accompaniment to the "5 o'clock." It was a funny sight watching the girls, dodge that chapeau, for those wishing a cup of the refreshing beverage had to navigate around this cart wheel first to catch the eye of the wearer and then stand at a safe distance when receiving the brew, for to disarrange that millinery creation, which had been poised and pinned at a fascinating angle—an operation we all know takes this season many precious moments—is possible by the lightest touch against the overshadowing brim. Fortunately there were no tempests in our teacups. The "approach" and "tackles" were splendidly done. But one can imagine that at a crush affair such disasters can be averted only by the most careful engineering of one's own hat and elbows. And be it known that apologies afterward are no reparation for the catastrophe.

Elizabeth C., who inquired most solicitously after you, was wearing one of the smartest gowns of the afternoon, an empire confection of taupe chiffon cloth that shone like heavy satin. The embroideries on the skirt were exquisitely worked in taupe tones with silks, wools and chenille. Similar embroideries formed a bolero, and the waist was confined by a folded band of black satin. Her hat was large and flat, and the crown was entirely of sable, with an important looking black osprey standing out at one side. Another girl from Boston, who came with Mrs. Van S., I thought was carrying a hand bound book after the manner of Bostonian highbrows, who appear with literary equipments on all and every occasion, but I suffered from an optical delusion, for the lady from the land of beans was carrying a suede muff, the newest sartorial accessory this side of France.

And this muff reminds me that at one of the prettiest weddings of the

winter solemnized at St. Bartholomew's the blushing bride hid her trembling (?) hands in a floral muff of orchids with thousand of sprays of lily of the valley hanging on white satin ribbons like tails on the regulation street muff. The effect was delicate and lovely. The church was packed, but there is one thing to be said in favor of the "machine turned newel post figure" sans chapeau, and that is a lot of them may be squeezed in at a function without the discomfort and the pushing and shoving of former years. As Carolyn Wells says—and, by the way, don't you love her hits at feminine foibles?—speaking of the modern damsel's silhouette, "So slim was she that, looking sideward toward, you scarcely saw anything." And at a bridge the other night these lines of hers kept repeating themselves:

Her sleeves were such a fit,  
And, though at bridge she took a hand,  
She stood—she couldn't sit.

Which reminds me that a new wrinkle in sleeves is to have chenille fringe meandering from shoulder to elbow, so that when the arm is lifted one gets quite a Mexican cowboy effect. With the cowboy sleeves and the Robinson Crusoe fur turban all that is needed to finish the wild west picture is the Deadwood coach. We don't indulge in coach holdups these days, but on Broadway the other morning an elephant escaped from the Hippodrome and afforded a good imitation of the olden days.

I do wish you were here in town to go through the shops and see the display of advanced spring materials. They are too lovely for words. The silks and cachemire de soie, a fabric we will see a great deal of the coming season, are charming. And French crapes that we all have admired from a distance on account of its prohibitive price is now within reach of those of us who have been obliged to economize since the financial slump of last year. The favorite designs in wash goods are in dotted effects both in printed and embroidered dots and disks, and borders are still a smart finish. Piques and linens are both in figure largely in the summer wardrobe, says my dressmaker, and many of the most expensive piques are in solid colors and in printed Persian patterns.

In my journey through one of the most exclusive shops here in town I was delighted to see stunning designs in fowl among the showings. I never could put through a summer comfortably without two or three of these little silk frocks, and it was pleasant to find that we have returned to small figures and scroll patterns in two toned effects. To quote a most courteous clerk, "The colors that promise to lead for spring are wood rose, wistaria, catwaba, amethyst, mulberry and dull rose." There, now! Didn't I remember it all beautifully for your sweet sake? But, to gossip some more, I met Mrs. D. at the lace counter, and as she picked over the embroideries in her fussy fashion I noticed that she was wearing one of the new finger watches that are worn outside the glove on the third finger of the left hand. These timepieces are the thinnest things you ever saw and are mounted on plain gold finger bands.

You have vivid recollections of the impishness of her small son John, haven't you? Well, last Sunday he was wriggling around in the family pew, as usual. As you know, our rector is a relic of the long winded school of theology, and John's patience reached the breaking point before the sermon stopped. So, much to the amuse-



AN EMPIRE VISITING GOWN.

ment and relief of the older members of the congregation, this up to date kid sang out, "Oh, I say, cut it out, old man!" Lovely, wasn't it?

Before I bring this budget to an end I must tell you how I enjoyed using at the tea the sandwich plate and lemon dish you sent me for Christmas. I like my plate of cut glass with rim of repousse silver so much better than the all silver ones. And the dear little silver legs it is mounted on—they're fascinating! Then how do you imagine I ever got on without a special dish for slices of lemon? Thank you again for these gifts, and believe me yours gratefully, MABEL.

**Boiled Dumplings.**  
If dumplings for boiling are put in water one at a time they are less apt to run together.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—First Quarter, For Jan. 31, 1909.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Act iv, 1-31—Memory Verses 11, 12—Golden Text, Acts iv, 31—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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As the gospel is preached and wherever it is preached during the whole of this age we can only expect the experience of Paul in chapter xxviii, 24, "Some believed and some believed not." Some are wholly indifferent and care for none of these things, while others violently oppose the truth. The comfort of the believer through it all is that His word will always accomplish His pleasure and that He is never discouraged (Isa. lv, 11; xlii, 4). The resurrection of Jesus was accompanied by the resurrection of many of the saints (Matt. xxvii, 52, 53), and both His and theirs were resurrections from the dead. So also shall be the resurrection of all the righteous.

We now find Annas and Calaphas and their kindred, with the rulers and elders and scribes, gathered at Jerusalem to inquire more fully concerning the healing of the man who had been lame from his birth, for all the city was stirred because of the notable miracle that had been wrought, which no one could deny (verse 16). Peter and John being brought from prison, this august assembly asked them, "By what power or by what name have ye done this?" This gives Peter another opportunity, and he who at one time asked the Lord Jesus not to think of suffering and on that dreadful night three times denied that he knew Him boldly rehearses the facts of the crucifixion of Jesus by these very men, asserts His resurrection from the dead and assures them that the healing of this man was by that same Jesus. He quotes Ps. cxviii, 22, and has in mind Isa. xxviii, 16, which passages he also quotes in his epistle (1 Pet. ii, 4-8). He is bold because filled with the Spirit, and the Spirit brings these words to his mind and utters them through him, according to the promises of the Lord Jesus while He was yet with them in His humiliation (Matt. x, 19, 20; John xiv, 26). It is grand to hear Peter tell these proud Pharisees that there is no other way for even them to be saved but by Him whom they had crucified, whom God raised from the dead. They must have remembered the meek fearlessness of Jesus when He stood before them, for they see something in these men to remind them of Jesus (verse 13). It should be our ambition so to be Spirit filled that those who know us would be compelled to see something of Him in us (1 Cor. i, 11). While they could not deny the miracle nor the strange power in these unlearned men, they determined to do what was in their power, as they thought, to prevent the spread of this doctrine, and so after consulting among themselves, the apostles having been sent out, they recall them and command them not to speak at all nor teach in the name of Jesus (verse 18). One cannot but think of the words in the second psalm, "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision." As they were men professing to fear God, these priests and rulers, Peter replied that they must judge for themselves whether it was right to obey God or man, but boldly, yet respectfully, added, "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard" (verse 20).

What a contrast between these men and the majority of believers today, who seem to have seen in Jesus nothing worth mentioning to any one, for both in public and private they can so rapidly keep quiet about Him. Consider Elihu and Jeremiah, who were much like Peter and John (Job xxiii, 18-20; Jer. xx, 9). With further threatenings they were let go and at once went to their own company, who had doubtless been in prayer for them. They reported all that had been said and done, and with one accord these believers looked up to God as the Creator and quoted the words of the second psalm—and, resting in the eternal counsel of God, prayed, not for deliverance from further persecution, but only that they might speak the word of God with boldness and that God would accompany the word with signs and wonders in the name of Jesus. They evidently feared no man, nor even death, but by faith saw the risen Christ at God's right hand for them and desired only to glorify Him. They were certainly in touch with the throne, for see the immediate response from thence—the place was shaken and all were filled with the Holy Spirit. There never was greater need than now for believers to be filled with the word of God and the Spirit of God and to speak that word boldly. It can only be done by seeing the risen Christ at God's right hand on our behalf and by so seeing Him that we shall not see the face of man. If we are ever afraid of man, we are evidently forgetting God, and if we live to please men we are not the servants of Christ (Isa. li, 12, 13; Gal. i, 10).

There is a grand word for the servant of Christ in I Thess. ii, 4, "Allowed of God to be put in trust with the gospel, even so we speak; not as pleasing men, but God, who trieth our hearts." There is only one with whom we have to do, and to Him alone must every one of us give account. Let our motto be, "The Lord alone shall be exalted and let us 'Cease from man'" (Isa. li, 11, 17, 22).

## DIRECTORY.

### Kentucky.

According to the last census Kentucky has a population of 2,147,174. The Area is 40,400 square miles; 400 of which is water. It has river border in s on the East, North and West. The streams within the State, as a rule head in the South East and flow in a North Westerly direction; this fact retarded the construction of railroads and the development of our resources for many years.

The early railroads were built from the East and went over the more level territories North of the Ohio river and South of the Cumberland Mountains. In these days there was only a limited demand for coal and lumber. Now that the demand has increased, railroads have been built and others are contemplated that will develop our resources. It would seem that a kind providence has held in reserve our almost inexhaustible utilities until a time when they are most needed by the country. Our supply of lumber is limited, but there is enough to last for many years to come.

We have a coal area of over fifteen thousand square miles enough to supply the world. Other minerals await development.

Natural gas and oil, in paying quantities are being developed in many localities.

There are no more bad people in Kentucky than in other states in proportion to population. Good people, regardless of politics or religion, are always welcome.

### Clark County.

Land acres, 158,176.  
Land assessment, \$5,452,120.  
Value of real and personal property including franchises, \$10,940,898.

Tax rate for all county purposes, 50cts. on the hundred dollars.

The foot hills of the mountains are on the Eastern border of the county, the Kentucky river on the South, forms the county line for a distance of twenty-five miles. Ford on the river, South of Winchester, has extensive lumber mills.

Three railroads go entirely across the county; Chesapeake & Ohio, Louisville & Nashville and Lexington & Eastern.

Blue Grass is a natural product. Uncultivated land will set itself in Blue grass. Crops of timothy and clover can be raised with profit. Corn, wheat, rye and oats are the grain crops. Tobacco is raised in large quantities.

All fruits that are adapted to the climate can be raised with profit.

The census of 1900 gave the population at 16,694.

### CIRCUIT COURT.

1st Monday in April;  
2nd Monday in September;  
1st Monday in December;  
J. M. Benton, Judge;  
B. A. Crutcher, Attorney.

### COUNTY COURT.

4th Monday in each month.  
QUARTERLY COURT.  
3rd Tuesday in each month.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. H. Evans, Judge;  
S. A. Jeffries, Attorney;  
Howard Hampton, Sheriff;  
J. A. Boone, County Clerk;  
W. T. Fox, Circuit Clerk;  
Roger Quisenberry, Assessor;  
W. R. Sphar, Treasurer;  
George Hart, Jailor;  
I. Brinegar, Coroner.

### JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

1st Dist., J. C. Richards;  
2nd Dist., J. Scott Renick;  
3rd Dist., Eli Dooley;  
4th Dist., J. E. Ramsey;  
5th Dist., Robert True;  
6th Dist., F. F. Goodpastor;  
7th Dist., Ben E. Willis.

### Winchester.

County seat, area, a circle one and a half miles in diameter. Population census 1900, 5,964. The city has overlapped the corporate limits and now has a population that should be included in the limits of eight thousand. It is located on the dividing ridge between the Kentucky and Licking rivers, has water works, electric street cars and lights. Unlimited natural gas. Splendid graded schools and numerous churches.

The Kentucky Wesleyan College is located at Winchester. The fire department is one of the best in the State.

The assessed valuation of all property, including franchises, approximates three million dollars. The tax rate on the hundred dollars is sixty cents for city and forty cents for schools.

The C. & O., L. & N., and L. & E. railroads center at Winchester the geographical location and shipping facilities make the city a desirable location for factories. New concerns are given five years exemption from taxation. The Commercial Club will take pleasure in giving information.

### CITY OFFICERS.

J. A. Hughes, Mayor.  
S. B. Tracey, Clerk;  
F. H. Haggard, Attorney;  
F. P. Pendleton, Judge;  
Riland D. Ramsey, Collector;  
N. H. Witherspoon, Treasurer;  
J. D. Sounsley, Assessor.

### POLICE.

Mal Tarpy, Chief.  
Albert Tanner, { Deputies,  
John Ballard,  
Carol Azbill,

### BOARD OF COUNCIL.

1st Ward: John Reese,  
W. P. Hackett.  
2nd Ward: A. R. Martin,  
T. L. Todd,  
3rd Ward: Doc Pigg,  
J. Q. Boone.  
4th Ward: J. D. Jones,  
5th Ward: G. D. McCullum,  
Sil Dinelli.

### FIRE DEPARTMENT.

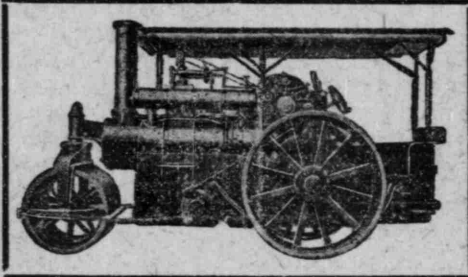
A. R. Baldwin, Chief.  
Jno. W. Harding, Secretary

### Board of Education.

G. W. Strother, President;  
C. H. Rees, Secretary;  
H. W. Scrivener, Treasurer;  
Harry Ecton, J. B. Cornett,  
W. A. Adams, J. K. Allan,  
James Hsieh, Zena Brax,  
N. K. Foster.

## Clark County Construction Co.

INCORPORATED.



Think of the mud and hill climbing tax paid each year.

No Road can cost the Farmer's as much as a poor one.

On the Basis of Equipment and the application of Economical Business Methods, we solicit the construction and repairing of all kinds and conditions of roads, public or private, streets or alleys.

Crushed and Building Stone Always on Sale.

We purchase Dynamite, Powder, Cement and Sand in car lots, and will be pleased to sell same in any quantity desired.

The putting in of all classes of Concrete a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOUETT'S INSURANCE AGENCY  
will on February 17th, pay  
\$5.00

to the person who first supplies the greatest number of the missing words in the advertisement given below. Mail the slip with the missing words inserted to Puzzle Department, Winchester News. You may have as many trials as you have slips. Slips will be printed each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday until February 15th. The Editor of The News has the advertisement in his possession in a sealed package and the seal will not be broken until the night of Feb. 15, '09.

(Fill blank and mail to Puzzle Department, Winchester News.)

It will ——— worth ——— for ——— to fill  
these ———, but a policy of ———, in ——— of ———  
Agency will be ——— every ——— it ——— for.  
JOUETT'S INSURANCE AGENCY.  
Name ———  
P. O. Address ———  
Received ——— M. ———, 1909.



## A Stitch in Time

saves nine. If there's anything shaky or loose, or missing in the body of your carriage, consult us today. Neglect now may mean more expense later. We are experts at carriage repairing and execute all orders, at short notice, to your entire satisfaction.

T. STROTHER SCOTT.

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**NELSON, The Transfer Man.**  
by day or night, if you want your baggage transferred.  
OFFICE—Home Phone 94;  
Night Phone 339.

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Try it—now on sale at Kidwell's.

Fresh Fruits and Fresh Groceries,  
Cigars, Tobaccos, Oysters and Candies. Home Phone 712.

Mike Joseph,  
36 N. Main St.

The best drink on the market—Roxa Cola. Get one at Jones', 136 N. Main street.

1-29-11.